

Burning Season

All Out War

Seasons in decay, ambassadors of filth, mourn the fallen angels
, victims of free will. Can you feel the torment deep within yo
ur heart? Can you feel the torment as we tear this world apart?

Seasons burn in the flames of neglect, as we feed our desires.

Embracing a false sense of hope, placing faith in the liars. A
nnihilation is freedom, from the lies and deceit, salvation lie
s far behind, the answers we seek. Eradicate the cancer that in
fects the Earth. A poisoned creation to relive a worthless birt
h. Set free the beasts that we hide inside, annihilation, freed
om is demise. We were the chosen, but we chose to neglect, apoc
alyptic visions, nothing more to infect. Seasons in decay, amba
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